

The Massillon Independent.

ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY.

MASSILLON, OHIO, MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1905

XLII—NO 43

THE STORY OF THE ZOAR COLONY

Its Relation to Socialism was
Treated Friday Night.

AN ADDRESS BY FATHER KRESS.

The History of the Inception of
the Movement, Its Many Pros-
perous Years and the Final
Decay of the Colony, With
the Causes Therefore, Were
Explained.

The Rev. W. S. Kress, in his third
lecture in St. Mary's church upon So-
cialism, Friday night, spoke of the rise
and fall of the Zoar colony. He said
in part:

The separatists of Zoar entered into
a social compact in 1819 in what is now
Tuscarawas county. They were a body
of poor immigrants seeking a refuge
from religious persecution in America.
Poverty compelled a pooling of inter-
ests and they got along so well as a
socialistic organization that it was
agreed to make this the permanent
form of the colony. They had not yet
heard, of course, of the co-operative
commonwealth as advocated by modern
Socialists; but what with the latter is
mere untried theory was worked out in
a practical test by the Separatists.

Marriage was permitted in Zoar af-
ter 1828; it was contracted by mutual
consent before witnesses, and was
looked upon as a purely civil contract.
To the credit of the Separatists be it
said, however, that no divorce was
ever applied for.

Gronlund tells us that in the Social-
ist state all children will be taken
away from their parents and placed
under the care of officials appointed by
the community. This unnatural sys-
tem was actually carried out by the
Zoarites; when three years of age the
child was taken from its parents and
placed in the baby house; henceforth it
was a ward of the community. This
heartless practice was kept up for
eighteen years and was only ended
when one father, more courageous than
the rest, refused to surrender his child.

The Zoarites were Social Democrats;
every member, male and female, had a
vote. The voters enjoyed, too, the
power of recall, advocated by modern
Socialists. There were no political in-
equalities nor distinctions of rank or
fortune.

Socialists demand that the means of
production and distribution be con-
trolled by the community for the com-
mon good, instead of by individual en-
terprise for private gain, as at present.
Production and distribution were con-
trolled by the Separatists for the com-
mon welfare and each drew from the
common storehouse according to his
needs. The latter is considered by So-
cialists the ideal system of distribution,
which the Socialist state may possibly
adopt when the masses are educated to
the required unselfishness. A general
agent attended to all dealings with the
outside world.

The Zoar experiment, embodying the
reforms, so-called, that Socialists
would introduce into society at large,
was made under the most favorable
conditions. There was no minority to
obstruct plans, no diversity of interest,
no criminal element to consult with.
It was an experiment of eighty years.

The first colonists had come out of a
competitive world, in which men needed
to be wide awake to be successful.
They carried their energy into the new
experiment and the colony thrived and
grew prosperous. Twelve thousand
acres comprised the Zoar estate, when
at its best. Mills and factories were
set up and much wealth was accumu-
lated. But when the original settlers
passed from the scene of their activity
a change marked the career of the col-
ony. The daily work grew less effec-
tive from year to year until the yearly
product would no longer meet the
year's needs. Forty years of fat kine
were followed by forty years of lean.
Nor were the Zoarites spending their
substance in riotous living. There
were no diversions, no entertainments;
their clothes were plain and their food
simple. The last forty years con-
sumed in great part the surplus gains
of the first forty, despite the fact that
they were possessed of as good land as
can be found in Ohio, and that a day's
work contained all through the history
of the community, from sunrise to sun-
set.

Machinery was not improved. In-
ventions lay dormant. One after an-
other of the factories had to be closed,
because goods could be bought cheaper
than produced.

The greatest loss that the community
sustained was the destruction of the

brightest and brainiest of its children.
When these learned to know the out-
side world, the world that is wide-
wake, that is all aglow with competi-
tion and filled with hope and ambition
—as they might learn it from a visit to
Canton or Massillon—they could no
longer rest content in dull, sleepy, un-
aspiring, sluggish and commonplace
Zoar. The community grew tired of
itself, finally; adjudged its socialistic
system a failure; went out of exist-
ence in 1898.

Father Kress will conclude his series
of sermons on Sunday night.

A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

Boy With One Name Getting on
in the World.

Columbus, Jan. 14.—A handsome,
rather stockily built young fellow
stepped up to the money order window
of the postoffice in this city the other
day. The clerk glanced at the applica-
tion and saw only the name Gatewood.
"What's your other name?" he asked
brusquely.

"Haven't got any other name," the
young fellow gravely replied. "That's
my first and last name."

"Well, it won't go here," replied the
clerk. "This office will not assume re-
sponsibility for money orders with only
one name on them."

"All right," said the young fellow,
"but it goes in the bank over here
where I have money on deposit and
where I check it out by signing my
only name; and it goes on the payroll
where I am employed."

The money order clerk turned to others
waiting at the window, too busy to
hear the story of the boy who was going
through life with one name.

To another, however, Gatewood told
his story.

"I was born in Nashville eighteen
years ago," he said. "For four years
my parents disagreed as to what my
Christian name should be. My mother
wanted one name—my father was just
as firmly fixed in his preference for an
other name."

"They could not reconcile their dif-
ference, and a compromise was out of
the question. They continued to live
amicably and happily together, how-
ever, having no disagreement at all
outside the question of a name."

"Finally, when I was four years old,
they concluded that I should be called
simply Gatewood, the family name,
until such time as they might unite on
some given name. That was fourteen
years ago and they are no nearer a
choice of a name for me than they
were at that time."

"So I have been plugging along all
this time with only one name, and I
must say that it has been of no serious
inconvenience. I am educating myself
here and paying my own way. I've got
money in the bank and I never have to
call on my father for help, though he
is both willing and able to help me
should I require it."

"I still hope that my parents may
some day declare a truce in the name
feud, and send me word that hence-
forth I am to be Tom, or Joe, or The-
ophilus Gatewood. Then I can look
some of these mullet headed postoffice
clerks out of countenance and perhaps
be able to buy money orders as other
folks do."

And Gatewood, glancing at the money
order window, walked away in a plain-
ly disgruntled mood.

COURTEOUSLY TREATED.

General Stoessel Arrives at Na-
gasaki, Japan.

Nagasaki, Jan. 14.—General Stoessel
has arrived and was received with due
honor by the governor or the port and
many other officials. Preceded by police
officers, and followed by his retinue,
the general walked with stately
step slowly up the hill to a pretty se-
cluded bungalow on Inasa hill, where
he will be quartered. Russian officers
saluted him in silence. The Japanese
were scrupulously kind and respectful
toward the general.

A NEW BLOCK.

H. W. Holzbach Will Build in
West Main Street.

H. W. Holzbach, proprietor of a bar-
ber shop at 73 West Main street, let a
contract on Thursday to Sinnock &
Converse for a two-story dwelling and
business block combined, to be built on
the site of the present barber shop.
The work of construction is to be com-
menced by March 1 and the building is
to be completed by July 1. The block
will contain eight rooms. The front
room on the first floor will be used as
a barber shop.

The building will be constructed of
concrete building blocks and will be
sixty-five feet in length and twenty
feet wide. This will be the first block
to be constructed of concrete blocks in
the city.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts,
sprains, stings, instant relief. Dr.
W. H. Steele's Electric Oil. At any drug
store.

The greatest loss that the community
sustained was the destruction of the

CELEBRATION OF ITS ANNIVERSARY

Presbyterian Missionary So-
ciety's 25th Birthday.

GENERAL SECRETARY PRESENT.

Mrs. Ella A. Boothe, of New York,
was Unexpectedly in the City
and Her Address was a Spe-
cial Feature of the Programme
—List of Presidents Who Have
Served the Society.

The programme carried out at the
Presbyterian church Thursday evening
in celebration of the twenty-fifth anni-
versary of the founding of the Wom-
an's Home and Foreign Missionary So-
ciety had an unexpected addition in
the form of an address by Mrs. Ella A.
Boothe, of New York, general secretary
of Presbyterian missions. Mrs. Boothe
stopped off in Massillon Thursday on
her way from Chicago to New York, to
visit her cousin, Mrs. I. Ulman. Miss
Lena Granger, of New Mexico, from the
missionary fields of New Mexico and
Colorado, who has been working for
several years under Mrs. Boothe's direc-
tion, had the pleasure of meeting her
chief for the first time. Miss Granger
came to the city on purpose to speak at
the celebration.

Mrs. Boothe gave an interesting talk
on general mission work. Miss Granger
spoke on what has been accomplished in
her home territory. Mrs. George B.
Eggert read a history of the Massillon
society since its organization twenty-
five years ago. In that period the fol-
lowing members have served as presi-
dents: Mrs. N. P. Bailey, Mrs. Lydia
Russell, Mrs. F. P. Drake, Mrs.
Charles E. Archer, Mrs. Charles
Moody, Mrs. Flora R. Jones, Mrs.
Julia Burrows, Mrs. H. W. Russell,
Mrs. D. T. Frank, Mrs. J. F. Clokey,
Miss Mary Russell, Mrs. R. R. Bigger.
The programme included an organ vol-
untary by Miss Anna Edgar, and two
solos by Miss Amelia Mathews and
Miss Jessie Russell.

NOT HARD TO PLEASE.

Presidential Candidate Accepts

Position as Janitor.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 14.—From pres-
idential candidate to the cloakroom
janitor in the Illinois House of Repre-
sentatives is the record that has been
made by William T. Scott, of East St.
Louis, in six months.

On July 7, last, the national conven-
tion of the Liberty party was held in
St. Louis, with about two hundred del-
egates present, and Scott was the nomi-
nee of the newly organized party for
president of the United States. He
soon came to grief, however, and did
not finish the race, another candidate
being named in his stead, after Scott
had been arrested in East St. Louis and
held in jail for nine days on an old
charge.

In return for his efforts to oppose
the Republican ticket in the St. Clair
county congress district, the Demo-
crats of the lower house in the Illinois
legislature gave Scott the only remu-
nerative place at their disposal, that of
cloakroom janitor.

RUSSIAN CAVALRY BEATEN.

France is Severely Criticised by
the Japanese.

Tokio, Jan. 14.—Additional reports
from the Japanese army state that the
Russian cavalry, after Wednesday's de-
feat near Yinkow, retreated in disor-
der, leaving sixty killed and wounded.
Many abandoned their arms and ac-
couplements. It is believed the Rus-
sian casualties exceeded two hundred.
The Japanese defeated the Russians
near Newchwang Friday.

The French are sharply criticised by
the Japanese for allowing the Russian
fleet to remain twelve days at Madag-
ascar, while awaiting reinforcements
and coaling the fleet. They say this
makes Madagascar a Russian base of
operation against the Japanese fleet
now in the Indian ocean.

PRIDE FROM RUSSIAN.

Bravery of Japanese Soldiers is
Unrivalled.

Tokio, Jan. 14.—Lieutenant General
Nadien, one of the Russian prisoners,
says the bravery shown by the Japa-
nese navy is beyond comparison, and
with the Japanese navy and the Rus-
sian army nothing in the whole world
could compete. He says the bravery
of the Japanese soldiers is also unriv-
aled, and it seems sinful to kill such
spirited men.

WILL TAKE THE OATH FEB. 1.

Imposing Ceremonies at Tay-
ler's Induction Into Office.

Cleveland, Jan. 14.—Although no
definite arrangements have been made,
the opinion prevails that ex-Congress-
man Robert W. Taylor will be induced
into office as United States judge, suc-
ceeding Judge Francis J. Wing, on
February 1, with imposing ceremony.
It is probable that the oath will be ad-
ministered in open court by one of the
judges of the circuit court of appeals
from Cincinnati.

Already Mr. Taylor has been fairly
besieged with applications for pos-
itions in the district court. It is not
thought by the federal authorities in
this city, however, that the new judge
will make any changes in the present
force of employees of the court with the
possible exception of a personal mes-
senger. The opinion seems to prevail
that H. F. Carleton will continue as
clerk of the court. This opinion pre-
vails in spite of the fact that political
pressure is being brought to bear to
land this desirable position for other
aspirants. It is pointed out that C. S.
Caton is the appointee of Judge Ricks,
who is still living, and who is in name
the acting judge of the court in this
district. It is not believed that Mr.
Taylor will make any changes in the
clerk's office unless with the sanction
of Judge Ricks.

The northern Ohio federal district is
the only district in the country with
two United States judges, a judge and an
associate judge. At the time Judge
Ricks became disabled the position of
associate judge was created by a spe-
cial act of congress. Under the terms
of the law if Judge Ricks should die or
if he should be retired no other judge
can be appointed, the district again
having only one judge.

MAKING UP TO MENLIK.

The Kaiser Won't be Outdone
by Uncle Sam.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The German
government, emulating the example of
Julia Burrows, Mrs. H. W. Russell,
the United States, has sent a special
mission to Abyssinia to wait upon King
Menlik, with a point in view of estab-
lishing commercial relations between
the two countries. A communication
from Ambassador Tower at Berlin has
been received at the state department
giving the details.

The mission left Berlin in December,
and consists of Dr. Rosen, chief of the
Oriental department of the ministry of
foreign affairs; Count Victor Fulen-
burg, son of the grand marshal of the
Imperial court; Mr. Bosch, who is at-
tached to the expedition as a commer-
cial expert, and Mr. Schuler, an officer
of the commercial department of the
foreign office. A guard of eight or ten
picked soldiers, in full regalia, accom-
panied the expedition.

Ambassador Tower says that the
mission is expected to have an import-
ant bearing on the trade relations be-
tween the two countries.

STRIKE SPREADING RAPIDLY.

Leaders of German Miners Un-
able to Control Them.

Berlin, Jan. 14.—The coal strike con-
tinues to spread, the leaders evidently
losing control of the miners. Although
the Essen conference on Thursday
voted against further strikes until the
Mine Owners' Association returns its
answer Monday to the demands of the
conference, a number of meetings of
individual miners' unions yesterday
voted to join in the strike.

The number of men now out on strike
has reached 68,358 at ninety shafts.
The leaders are unable to control the
strikers and keep peace. Yesterday at
the Concordia Company's mines at
Oberhausen 1,200 strikers stormed the
operating plant when strikers were
about to proceed to work, roughly used
them, and prevented them from enter-
ing the shaft.

At Horst, on the Emscher river, se-
rious rioting occurred, strikers attack-
ing gendarmerie, police and operatives
who were willing to work. A number
were wounded on both sides and sever-
al arrests were made.

NICHOLAS OPTIMISTIC.

Glorious Army and Navy Will
Yet Conquer Japan.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 14.—Emperor
Nicholas has issued a rescript of the
army and navy, announcing the fall of
Port Arthur and giving the highest
honors to the bravery of its defenders.
He said that Russia with pride and ad-
miration had followed each move in
the contest and the whole world was
astonished at their gallantry. He urges
that the army must not be dismayed by
this disaster and says that Russia's
strength grows through adversity and
he believes with all Russia that a glo-
rious army and navy will break the
forces of the enemy.

With best wishes, I remain,
Very truly yours,

RECOGNITION OF

ELECTRIC ROADS

A Deep Question for Steam Road Officials.

FOUNDATION FOR NEW OFFICE.

Construction of Office Building
in the Columbia Yards Pro-
gressing—Engineer Held Re-
sponsible for the Pennsylva-
nia Wreck in Local Yards.

The report has reached Massillon
that the supposed action of the Wheel-
ing & Lake Erie is at least permitting
a working agreement as to passengers
with the Lake Shore electric railway,
which runs from Cleveland to Toledo,
has caused some trouble in the Central
Passenger Association and that C. S.
Crane, the new general passenger
agent, has been called upon for an ex-
planation.

The northern Ohio federal district is
the only district in the country with
two United States judges, a judge and an
associate judge. At the time Judge

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
North Erie Street, MASSILLON, O.

Long Distance Telephone.
Both Telephones No. 68.

Weekly Founded in 1863.
Daily Founded in 1887.
Weekly Founded in 1896.

THE EVENING INDEPENDENT is on sale at
Bainey's Book Store, Hammerlin's Cigar
Stand and Hankins' News Stand in
North Mill Street.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Entered at Massillon postoffice as second-class
matter.



MONDAY, JANUARY 16, 1905

CHINA IS INVOLVED

Russia Threatens to Invade
Neutral Territory If the
Powers Do Not Act.

SAYS CHINESE AID JAPANESE

Secretary Hay's Plan to Confine Hostilities to Manchuria and Korea May Prove Futile—Cossacks Raiding in Rear of Ozama's Army.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 14.—Russia's formal notification to the powers of imminent danger of a general uprising in China as a result of the Japanese in China, will threaten all interests, coupled with general protest against China's repeated violation of neutrality in connection with Japanese operations, is really a warning to the powers that Russia regards the situation as serious and considers that the time has come for joint action by the powers for the protection of their own interests.

For herself Russia demands that Japan has broken the pledge she made with respect to Secretary Hay's note at the beginning of the war, and further persistence in this course, will, she considers, absolve her from further observance and leave her free to act for her own protection. The present note followed two preliminary warnings addressed to the powers, one in October and the other in November, "neither of which was heeded."

Should General Ma or any Chinese troops now move, Russia will feel free to cross the Liao river into the neutral zone. In diplomatic circles great importance is attached to the note and in the general opinion it is designed to induce Secretary Hay to initiate steps to bring joint pressure to bear in order to prevent an extension of the zone of activities.

Russia's Bill of Complaint.

Paris, Jan. 14.—The Associated Press learns authoritatively that Russia's note addressed to the powers relative to China's breaking neutrality gives what Russia claims to be absolute proof of Chinese breaches. The three main complaints are:

First.—That the islands of Miao-tao, in the straits of Pechi i, opposite Port Arthur, have been constantly used by the Japanese without Chinese interference as a strategical base and as a harbor for Japanese torpedo boats.

Second.—That the Chinese army on the border has accepted the command of Japanese officers.

Third.—That Chinese firms have been constantly working in behalf of the Japanese, supplying them with provisions, military accoutrements and general war stores.

The note complains that China has not given satisfactory explanation of the breaches of neutrality and that therefore Russia advises the powers that she intends to use complete liberty of action in regard to future abuse of neutrality.

Tokio, Jan. 14.—Russian cavalry raiders actively operating southwest of Liaoyang are evidently desirous of interrupting the transportation of General Nogi's army to reinforce Field Marshal Ozama at Liaoyang.

Russian Raiders Driven Off.

A Japanese cavalry detachment encountered four companies of Russian cavalry west of Tzansmasas, southwest of Liaoyang, and fiercely engaged them. The Russians were repulsed with heavy losses. Subsequently they were reinforced by several companies of cavalry and eight guns.

The Japanese drew the Russians to Luerhpa and engaged and pursued them. A small body of Russian cavalry reached the railroad line and tore up the tracks between Anshantien and Haicheng and Tatchekino and Yinkow. They were immediately repelled and the line was reopened to traffic. Two thousand Russian cavalry with guns attacked Newchwang. The Japanese were forced to retire temporarily, but were reinforced, attacked the Russians and are still pursuing them. The Russians also attacked Niuchiatun, but were repulsed.

The Japanese armored cruiser Tokiwa has captured in the sea of Japan the British steamer Rosey, loaded with coal consigned to Vladivostok.

London, Jan. 14.—A news agency dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "The budget, issued last night, estimates the total expenditure for 1905, not inclusive of the cost of the war, at \$997,317,128, and the cost of war in 1904 at \$810,500,000."

68,000 MINERS OUT.

Great Coal Strike in Germany Spreading at Rapid Rate.

Berlin, Jan. 14.—The coal strike continues to spread, the leaders evidently losing control of the miners. The number of men now out on strike has reached 68,858 at 90 shafts.

At the Concordia company's mines at Oberhausen 1,200 strikers stormed the operating plant when strike breakers were about to proceed to work, roughly used them and prevented them from entering the shaft. At Horst, on the Emscher river, serious rioting occurred, strikers attacking police and men who were willing to work. Miners' wives held a great mass meeting at Langendreer, province of Westphalia, to encourage their husbands.

The Phoenix company, one of the large steel producers in Germany, has notified its customers that the works have been shut down owing to the strike. The great steel syndicate also has published notice foreshadowing delay in meeting its contracts.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

The election of Trustees for the Sixteen Cemetery Association will be held January 16th, 1905, at 1 p. m., at the Cemetery Building.

J. L. YOST, pres.

J. S. ERB, sec.

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very greatful." Miss Julia Filbridge, West Cornwell, Conn.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

The Simple Life

By CHARLES WAGNER

Translated From the French by Mary Louise Endes

Copyright, 1901, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

[CONTINUED.]

There are passionate lovers of nature whom she fascinates most in byplaces, in the cool of forests, in the clefts of canyons, everywhere that the careless lover is not admitted to her contemplation. Forgetting time and the life of the world they pass days in these inviolate stillnesses, watching a bird build its nest or brood over its young or some little groundling at its gracious play. So to seek the good within himself one must go where he no longer finds constraint or pose or "gallery" of any sort, but the simple fact of a life made up of wishing to be what it is good for it to be, without troubling about anything else.

May we be permitted to record here some observations made from life? As no names are given they cannot be considered indiscreet.

In my country of Alsace, on the solitary route whose interminable ribbon stretches on and on under the forests of the Vosges, there is a stonebreaker whom I have seen at his work for thirty years. The first time I came upon him I was a young student setting out with swelling heart for the great city. The sight of this man did me good, for he was humming a song as he broke his stones. We exchanged a few words, and he said at the end: "Well, goodby, my boy! Good courage and good luck!" Since then I have passed and repassed along that same route, under circumstances the most diverse, painful and joyful. The student has finished his course, the breaker of stones remains what he was. He has taken a few more precautions against the seasons' storms, a rush mat protects his back, and his felt hat is drawn farther down to shield his face. But the forest is always sending back the echo of his valiant hammer. How many sudden tempests have broken over his bent back, how much adverse fate has fallen on his head, on his house, on his country! He continues to break his stones, and coming and going I find him by the roadside, smiling in spite of his age and his wrinkles, benevolent, speaking—above all in dark days—those simple words of brave men, which have so much effect when they are scanned to the breaking of stones.

It would be quite impossible to express the emotion the sight of this simple man gives me, and certainly he has no suspicion of it. I know of nothing more reassuring and at the same time more searching for the vanity which ferments in our hearts than this coming face to face with an obscure worker who does his task as the oak grows and as the good God makes his sun to rise, without asking who is looking on.

I have known, too, a number of old teachers, men and women who have passed their whole life at the same occupation, making the rudiments of human knowledge and a few principles of conduct penetrate heads sometimes harder than the rocks. They have done it with their whole soul throughout the length of a hard life in which the attention of men had little place. When they lie in their unknown graves no one remembers them but a few humble people like themselves, but their recompense is in their love. No one is greater than these unknowns.

How many hidden virtues may one not discover—if he know how to search—among people of a class he often ridicules without perceiving that in so doing he is guilty of cruelty, ingratitude and stupidity! I mean old maids. People amuse themselves with remarking the surprising dress and ways of some of them—things of no consequence, for that matter. They persist also in reminding us that others, very selfish, take interest in nothing but their own comfort and that of some cat or canary upon which their powers of affection center, and certainly these are not outdone in egotism by the most hardened celibates of the stronger sex. But what we oftenest forget is the amount of self sacrifice hidden modestly away in so many of these truly admirable lives. Is it nothing to be without home and its love, without future, without personal ambition? to take upon oneself that cross of solitary life so hard to bear, especially when there is added the solitude of the heart? to forget oneself and have no other interests than the care of the old, of orphans, the poor, the infirm—those whom the brutal mechanism of life casts out among its waste? Seen from without these apparently tame and lusterless lives rouse pity rather than envy. Those who approach gently sometimes divine sad secrets, great trials undergone, heavy burdens beneath which only the fragile shoulders bend; but this is only the side of shadow.

We should learn to know and value this richness of heart, this pure goodness, this power to love, to console, to hope, this joyful giving up of self, this persistence in sweetness and forgiveness even toward the unworthy. Poor old maids! How many wrecked lives have you rescued, how many wounded have you healed, how many wanderers have you gently led aright, how many naked have you clothed, how many orphans have you taken in, and how many strangers who would have been alone in the world but for you—you two yourself are often remembered of no one. I mistake. Some one knows you. It is that great mysterious pity which keeps watch over our lives!

and suffers in our misfortunes. For city! Then visit the homes from which they come. See the woman of the people at her work. Her husband's wages are modest, their dwelling is cramped; the children are many, the father is often harsh. Make a collection of the biographies of lowly people, budgets of modest family life, look at them attentively and long.

The good hides itself under so many different forms that one has often as much pains to discover it as to unearth the best concealed crimes. A Russian doctor who had passed ten years of his life in Siberia, condemned for political reasons to forced labor, used to find great pleasure in telling of the generosity, courage and humanity he had observed, not only among a large number of the condemned, but also among the convict guards. For the moment one is tempted to exclaim, "Where will not the good hide away?" And, in truth, life offers here great surprises and embarrassing contrasts. There are good men, officially so recognized, quoted among their associates—I had almost said guaranteed by the government or the church—who can be reproached with nothing but dry and hard hearts, while we are astonished to encounter in certain fallen human beings the most genuine tenderness and, as it were, a thirst for self-devotion.

I should like to speak next, apropos of the inglorious good, of a class that today it is thought quite fitting to treat with the utmost one-sidedness. I mean the rich. Some people think the last word is said when they have stigmatized that infamy, capital. For them, all who possess great fortunes are monsters gorged with the blood of the miserable. Others, not so declaiming, persist, however, in confounding riches with egotism and insensibility. Justice should be visited on these errors, for they are involuntary or calculated. No doubt there are rich men who concern themselves with nobody else, and others who do good only with ostentation. Indeed, we know it too well. But does their inhumanity or hypocrisy take away the value of the good that others do and that they often hide with a modesty so perfect?

I knew a man to whom every misfortune had come which can strike us in our affections. He had lost a beloved wife, had seen all his children buried one after another. But he had a great fortune, the result of his own labor. Living in the utmost simplicity, almost without personal wants, he spent his time in searching for opportunities to do good and profiting by them. How many people are surprised in flagrant poverty, what means he combined for relieving distress and lighting up dark lives, with what kindly thoughtfulness he took his friends unawares, no one can imagine. He liked to do good to others and enjoy their surprise when they did not know whence the relief came. It pleased him to repair the injustices of fortune, to bring tears of happiness in families pursued by mischance. He was continually plotting, contriving, machinating in the dark, with a childish fear of being caught with his hand in the bag. The greater part of these fine deeds were not known till after his death; the whole of them we shall never know.

He was a socialist of the right sort for there are two kinds of them. Those who aspire to appropriate to themselves a part of the goods of others are numerous and commonplace. To belong to their order it suffices to have a big appetite. Those who are hungering to divide their own goods with men who have none are rare and precious, for to enter this choice company there is need of a brave and noble heart free from selfishness and sensitive to both the happiness and unhappiness of its fellows. Fortunately the race of these socialists is not extinct, and I feel an unalloyed satisfaction in offering them a tribute they never claim.

I must be pardoned for dwelling upon this. It does one good to offset the bitterness of so many infamies, so many calumnies, so much charlatanism, by resting the eyes upon something more beautiful, breathing the perfume of these stray corners where simple goodness flowers.

A lady, a foreigner, doubtless little used to Parisian life, just now told me with what horror the things she sees here inspire her—these vile posters, these "yellow" journals, these women with bleached hair, this crowd rushing to the races, to dance halls, to roulette tables, to corruption—the whole flood of superficial and mundane life. She did not speak the word Babylon, but doubtless it was out of pity for one of the inhabitants of this city of perdition.

"Alas, yes, madam; these things are sad, but you have not seen all."

"Heaven preserve me from that!"

On the contrary, I wish you could see everything, for, if the dark side is very ugly, there is so much to atone for it. And, believe me, madam, you have simply to change your quarter or observe it at another hour. For instance, take the Paris of early morning. It will offer much to correct your impressions of the Paris of the night. Go see, among so many other working people, the street sweepers, who come out at the hour when the revelers and malefactors go in. Observe beneath these rags those early bodies, those austere faces! How serious they are at their work of sweeping away the refuse of the night's revelry! One might liken them to the prophets at Ahasuerus' gates. There are women among them, many old people. When the air is cold they stop to blow their fingers and then go at it again. So it is every day. And they, too, are inhabitants of Paris.

Go next to the faubourgs, to the factories, especially the smaller ones, where the children or the employers labor with the men. Watch the army of workers marching to their tasks. How ready and willing these young girls seem as they come gayly down from their distant quarters to the shops and stores and offices of the emperor never.

The folly of this poor man is not so rare. As mad as he are all those who sacrifice their home life to the demands of the world. And the danger in such a sacrifice is most menacing in times of unrest. Our contemporaries are constantly exposed to it and constantly succumbing. How many family treasures have they literally thrown away to satisfy worldly ambitions and conventions, but the happiness upon which they thought to come through these impious immolations always eludes them.

To give up the ancestral hearth, to let the family traditions fall into desuetude, to abandon the simple domestic customs, for whatever return is to make a fool's bargain, and such is the place in society of family life that if this be impoverished the trouble is felt throughout the whole social organism. To enjoy a normal development this organism has need of well tried individuals, each having his own value, his own mark. Otherwise society becomes a flock, and sometimes a flock without a shepherd. But whence does the individual draw his originality, this unique something which joined to the distinctive qualities of others, constitutes the wealth and strength of a community? He can draw it only from his own family. Destroy the assemblage of memories and practices whence emanates for each home an atmosphere in miniature, and you dry up the sources of character, sap the strength of public spirit.

It concerns the country that each home be a world, profound, respected, communicating to its members an ineffaceable moral imprint. But before pursuing the subject further let us rid ourselves of a misunderstanding. Family feeling, like all beautiful things, has its caricature, which is family egoism. Some families are like buried and bolted citadels, their members organized for the exploitation of the whole world. Everything that does not directly concern them is indifferent to them. They live like colonists—I had almost said intruders—in the society around them. Their particularism is pushed to such an excess that they make enemies of the whole human race. In their small way they resemble those powerful societies formed from time to time through the ages which possess themselves of universal rule and for which no one outside their own community counts. This is the spirit that has sometimes made the family seem a retreat of egoism which it was necessary to destroy for the public safety. But as patrotism and jingoism are as far apart as the east from the west, so are family feeling and clannishness.

Here we are talking of right family feeling, and nothing else in the world can take its place, for in it lie in germ all those fine and simple virtues which assure the strength and duration of social institutions. And the very base of family feeling is respect for the past, for the best possessions of a family are its common memories. An intangible, indivisible and inalienable capital, these souvenirs constitute a sacred fund that each member of a family ought to consider more precious than anything else he possesses. They exist in a dual form, in idea and in fact. They show themselves in language, habits of thought, sentiments, even instincts, and one sees them materialized in portraits, furniture, buildings, dress, songs. To profane eyes they are nothing; to the eyes of those who know how to appreciate the things of the family they are reliques with which one should not part at any price.

But what generally happens in our day? Worldliness wars upon the sentiment of family, and I know of no strife more impassioned. By great men and small, by all sorts of new customs, requirements and pretensions, the spirit of the world breaks into the domestic sanctuary. What are this stranger's rights, its titles? Upon what does it rest its peremptory claims? This is what people too often neglect to inquire. They make a mistake. We treat the invader as very poor and simple people do a pompous visitor. For this incommending guest of a day they pillage their garden, bully their children and servants and neglect their work. Such conduct is not only wrong; it is impolitic. One should have the courage to remain what he is in the face of all comers.

The worldly spirit is full of impurities. Here is a home which has formed characters of mark and is forming them yet. The people, the furnishings, the customs are all in harmony. By marriage or through relations of business or pleasure the worldly spirit enters. It finds everything out of date, awkward, too simple, lacking the modern touch. At first it restricts itself to criticism and light railing. But this is the dangerous moment. Look out for yourself—here is the enemy! If you so much as listen to his reasonings, tomorrow you will sacrifice a piece of furniture, the next day a good old tradition, and so one by one the family heirlooms dear to the heart will go to the bric-a-brac dealer—and fill pleny with them.

In the midst of your new habits and in the changed atmosphere your friends of other days, your old relatives, will be expatriated. Your next step will be to lay them aside in their turn. The worldly spirit leaves the old out of consideration. At last, established in an absolutely transformed setting, even you will view yourself with amazement. Nothing will be familiar, but surely it will be correct—at least the world will be satisfied. Ah, that is where you are mistaken! After having made you cast out pure treasure as so much junk it will find that your borrowed liver fits you ill and will hasten to make you sensible of the ridiculousness of the situation. Much better have had from the beginning the courage of your convictions and have defended your home.

Many young people when they marry listen to this voice of the world. Their parents have given them the example of a modest life, but the new genera-

tion thinks it affirms its rights to existence and liberty by repudiating ways in its eyes too patriarchal. So these young folks make efforts to set themselves up invishly in the latest fashion and rid themselves of useless property at dirt cheap prices. Instead of filling their houses with objects which say, "Remember!" they garnish them with quite new furnishings that as yet have no meaning. Wait, I am writing; these things are often symbols, as it were, of a facile and superficial existence. In their midst one breathes a certain heady vapor of inanity. They recall the life outside, the turmoil, the rush. And were one sometimes disposed to forget this life they would call back his wandering thought and say, "Remember!" In another sense, I do not forget your appointment at the club, the play, the races. The home then becomes a sort of halfway house where one comes to rest a little between two prolonged absences. It isn't a good place to stay. As it has no soul, it does not speak to yours. Time to eat and sleep, and then off again! Otherwise you become as dull as a hermit.

We are all acquainted with people who have a rage for being abroad, who think the world would no longer go round if they didn't figure on all sides of it. To stay at home is penal. There they cease to be in view. A horror of home life possesses them to such a degree that they would rather pay to be bored outside than be amused gratiously within.

In this way society slowly gravitates toward life in herds, which must not be confounded with public life. The life in herds is somewhat like that of swarms of flies in the sun. Nothing so much resembles the worldly life of a man as the worldly life of another man. And this universal banality destroys the very essence of public spirit. One need not journey far to discover the ravages made in modern society by the spirit of worldliness, and if we have so little foundation, so little equilibrium, calm good sense and initiative, one of the chief reasons lies in the undermining of the home life. The masses have timed their pace by that of people of fashion. They, too, have become worldly. Nothing can be more so than to quit one's own hearth for the life of saloons. The squalor and misery of the homes are not enough to explain the current which carries each man away from his own. Why does the peasant desert for the inn the house that his father and grandfather found so comfortable? It has remained the same. There is the same fire in the same chimney. Whence comes it that it lights only an incomplete circle when in olden times young and old sat shoulder to shoulder? Something has changed in the minds of men. Yielding to dangerous impulses, they have broken with simplicity. The fathers have quitted their post of honor, the wives grow dull beside the solitary hearth, and the children quarrel while waiting their turn to go abroad, each after his own fancy.

We must learn again to live the home life, to value our domestic traditions. A pious care has preserved certain monuments of the past. So antique dress, provincial dialects, old folk songs, have found appreciative hands to gather them up before they should disappear from the earth. What a good deed, to guard these crumbs of a great past, these vestiges of the souls of our ancestors! Let us do the same for our family traditions, save and guard as much as possible of the patriarchal, whatever its form.

But not every one has traditions to keep; all the more reason for redoubling the effort to constitute and foster a family life. And to do this there is need neither of numbers nor a rich establishment. To create a home you must have the spirit of home. Just as the smallest village may have its history, its moral stamp, so the smallest home may have its soul. Oh, the spirit of places, the atmosphere which surrounds us in human dwellings! What a world of mystery! Here, even on the threshold, the cold begins to penetrate; you are ill at ease; something intangible repulses you. There no sooner does the door shut you in than friendliness and good humor envelop you. It is said that walls have ears. They have also voices, a mute eloquence. Everything that a dwelling contains is bathed in an ether of personality. And I find proof of its quality even in the apartments of bachelors and solitary women. What an abyss between one room and another room! Here all is dead, indifferent, commonplace; the device of the owner is written all over it, even in his fashion of arranging his photographs and books. All is the same to me. There one breathes in animation, a contagious joy in life. The visitor hears repeated in countless fashions: "Whoever you are, guest of an hour, I wish you well. Peace be with you."

Words can do little justice to the subject of home, tell little about the effect of a favorite flower in the window or the charm of an old armchair where the grandfather used to sit, offering his wrinkled hands to the kisses of chubby children. Poor moderns, always moving or remodeling! We who from transforming our cities, our houses, our customs and creeds have no longer where to lay our heads, let us not add to the pathos and emptiness of our clinging existence by abusing the life of the home. Let us light around the flame put out on our hearth, make sanctuaries for ourselves, warm nests where the children may grow into men, where love may find privacy, old age repose, prayer an altar and the fatherland a cult.

CHAPTER XI.
SIMPLE BEAUTY.

OME one may protest against the nature of the simple life in the name of aesthetics or oppose to ours the theory of the service of luxury, that providence of business, fostering mother of arts and

grace of civilized society. We shall try briefly to anticipate these objections.

It will no doubt have been evident that the spirit which animates these pages is not utilitarian. It would be an error to suppose that the simplicity we seek has anything in common with that which misers impose upon themselves through cupidity or narrow minded people through false austerity.

To the former the simple life is the one that costs least; to the latter it is a flat and colorless existence, whose merit lies in depriving oneself of everything bright, smiling, seductive.

It dispenses us not a whit that people of large means should put their fortune into circulation instead of boarding it, so giving life to commerce and the fine arts. That is using one's privileges to good advantage. What we would combat is foolish prodigality, the selfish use of wealth and, above all, the quest of the superfluous on the part of those who have the greatest need of taking thought for the necessary. The lavishness of a Macænas could not have the same effect in a society as that of a common spendthrift who astonishes his contemporaries by the magnificence of his life and the folly of his waste. In these two cases the same term means very different things. To scatter money broadcast does not say it at all. There are ways of doing it which enoble men and others which degrade them. Besides, to scatter money supposes that one is well provided with it.

When the love of sumptuous living takes possession of those whose means are limited the matter becomes strangely altered. And a very striking characteristic of our time is the rage for scattering broadcast which the very people have who ought to husband their resources. Munificence is a benefit to society; that we grant willingly. Let us even allow that the prodigality of certain rich men is a safety valve for the escape of the superabundant. We shall not attempt to gainsay it. Our contention is that too many people meddle with the safety valve when to practice economy is the part of both their interest and their duty. Their extravagance is a private misfortune and a public danger.

So much for the utility of luxury. We now wish to explain ourselves upon the question of aesthetics—oh, very modestly and without trespassing on the ground of the specialists. Through a too common illusion simplicity and beauty are considered as rivals. But simple is not synonymous with ugly any more than sumptuous, stylish and costly are synonymous with beautiful. Our eyes are wounded by the crying spectacle of gaudy ornament, venial art and senseless and graceless luxury. Wealth coupled with bad taste sometimes makes us regret that so much money is in circulation to provoke the creation of such a prodigality of horrors. Our contemporary art suffers as much from the want of simplicity as does our literature—to much in it that is irrelevant, overwrought, falsely imagined. Rarely is it given us to contemplate in line, form or color that simplicity allied to perfection which commands the eyes as evidence does the mind. We need to be rebaptized in the ideal purity of immortal beauty which puts its seal on the masterpieces. One shaft of its radiance is worth more than all our pompos exhibitions.

Let what we have most at heart be to speak of the ordinary aesthetics of life, of the care one should bestow upon the adornment of his dwelling and his person, giving to existence that lustre without which it lacks charm. For it is not a matter of indifference whether man pays attention to these superfluous necessities or whether he does not; it is by them that we know whether he puts soul into his work. Far from considering it as wasteful to give time and thought to the perfecting, beautifying and poetizing of forms, I think we should spend as much as we can upon them. Nature gives us her example, and the man who should affect contempt for the ephemeral splendor of beauty with which we garnish our brief days would lose sight of the intentions of him who has put the same care and love into the painting of the lily of an hour and the eternal hills.

But we must not fall into the gross error of confounding true beauty with that which has only the name. The beauty and poetry of existence lie in the understanding we have of it. Our home, our table, our dress, should be the interpreters of intentions. That these intentions be so expressed as is first necessary to have them, and he who possesses them makes them evident through the simplest means. One need not be rich to give grace and charm to his habit and his habitation. It suffices to have good taste and good will. We come here to a point very important to everybody, but perhaps of more interest to women than to men.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Knew Greek.

Miss Kulcher—Of course, Mr. Freschmann, you are quite familiar with Greek? Mr. Freschmann—Oh, yes, indeed! I know Greek the minute I see it, the letters are so funny looking, you know.

Not That Kind of a Dog.

Friend's Old Lady—oh little girl sitting on porch beside dog—Ah, my dear, your dog is a setter, isn't he? Little Girl—Oh, no, madam. He gets up an' plays around sometimes.—Harper's Weekly.

A Young Critic.

"Papa," said the pastor's little girl, watching him constructing and revising his Sunday sermon, "does God tell you what to write?" "Yes, my child, God tells me." "Then what do you scratch it out for?"

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Mrs. J. S. Hollinger is visiting relatives in Canal Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Myers were visitors in Cleveland Friday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Broderick, of Grant street, a daughter.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graybill, of Washington avenue, a daughter.

Miss Anna Reilly, of Coshocton, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown, in North East street.

The St. Mary's church social will be held Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sonnhalter, in Center street.

Mrs. Mary Cross, a patient at the state hospital, was taken to her home in Ravenna Saturday morning, being brought to the Pennsylvania station in Higard's ambulance.

As the Rev. O. P. Foust was driving from Factory street upon East Main, Thursday evening, the fore legs of his horse were hit by a bobsled loaded with boys. The presence of mind of Mr. Foust in managing his horse prevented a serious accident.

Miss Emma Kilmer and Howard E. Foust, both of Akron, were married by the Rev. O. P. Foust at the Reformed parsonage, Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock. The Rev. Mr. Foust is the groom's uncle. Mr. and Mrs. Foust returned to Akron, where they will make their home.

John Myers, a carpenter on the B. & O. railroad, was seriously injured by falling from a bridge near Stillwater, Friday. He was working on the bridge when he lost his balance and fell to the ice on the creek, a distance of about twenty feet. One arm was broken in two places and his back was injured.

The Presbyterian Sunday school Home Department will have a social in the chapel on Thursday evening, January 19, at 7 o'clock. A program will be rendered by the primary grade, assisted by some of their friends. Every member of the Home Department is especially invited, and a good time is assured all who attend.

Charles Shriner, a member of the local lumber firm of Shriner Brothers, fell on an icy sidewalk at Pittsburgh Thursday and fractured several of the small bones of his foot. It was at first thought that the ankle was sprained, but a more careful investigation by Massillon physicians upon his return home showed that bones had been fractured.

The honeymoon of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Morrison is at a sad end. A little over a week ago Mr. and Mrs. Morrison eloped from New Philadelphia and after their marriage they went to Tiffin. Morrison has been unable to secure employment, and Thursday packed his trunk and left. His wife knows nothing of his whereabouts. His former home was at Cadiz.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Frost and daughter, Marguerite, have returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Kern from Minneapolis and other points in Minnesota, where they made an extended trip, visiting Mr. Frost's parents and other near relatives. In some places where they visited the thermometer stood at twenty-eight degrees below zero.

District Deputy Grand Master Henry Angerman, accompanied by Henry Suhr, Edward Heisler, Reynolds Hardgrove and George Higginbotham as assistants, drove to Canal Fulton Friday evening and installed the officers of Lawrence Lodge No. 297, I. O. O. F. The Fulton brethren's generous hospitality and the addresses by the various members of the order were pleasant features of the occasion.

A. Turner, a B. & O. flagman, was instantly killed Friday morning at the Flushing tunnel. Nobody saw the accident. It is supposed he was out on the train setting brakes when a brake chain slipped or broke and he was thrown under the train. His body was ground to pieces. The body was picked up and taken to Flushing where it was prepared for burial. Mr. Turner's home was in Bridgeport. He was married but a short time ago.—Uhrieville Chronicle.

At a regular meeting of the Bartenders' union, held Thursday evening in the Trades and Labor Assembly hall, the following officers were installed: President, Alexander Griffith; vice president, Otto Peters; chaplain, Charles Walter; inspector, Elmer Jones; recording secretary, George Hering; financial secretary and treasurer, Charles V. Schott; inner guard, Fred Miller; business agent, E. Benner; trustees, Leo Frederick, F. Huth and C. C. Knodel. John O'Toole was the only member reported on the sick list.

The funeral of the late John E. Parry was held from the late home in West Cherry street, Friday afternoon, the Rev. H. W. Dewey officiating. Music was furnished by a quartette consisting of Mrs. John E. Johns, Miss Laura Shriner, John Davies and W. H. Ruch. Floral offerings were given by many friends. The body was taken to Niles on the 8:30 Pennsylvania train Saturday morning for interment, that city being the deceased's former home.

PHINNEY FINED.

He Attempted to Bribe Wayne County Commissioners.

Ashland, O., Jan. 14.—Benjamin F. Phinney, of Cleveland, was this afternoon fined \$150 and costs for attempting to bribe two Wayne county commissioners when he was acting as agent of the King Bridge Company.

The trial of the case was transferred to Ashland on the ground that Phinney could not obtain justice at the hands of a Wayne county jury. The case was heard before Judge Campbell the last week in December and after three hours' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of guilty with a recommendation for clemency.

In pronouncing sentence the judge said he took into consideration Phinney's age, his unswilled character and public life. Phinney is a civil war veteran and served as county commissioner, township treasurer, member of the decennial board of equalization and in other official capacities in Cuyahoga county. He has aged perceptibly in appearance since his trial in December and today wore a haggard expression when in court.

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

Regular Meeting of Knights of Columbus Wednesday.

At a regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus Wednesday evening the following officers were installed by Acting Deputy A. Shaidnagle: Otto Siebold, G. K.; James P. Donnelly, P. G. K.; W. J. Dunlap, councilor; Arthur Sonnhalter, treasurer; Herbert Whitman, lecturer; O. C. Volkmar advocate; Gust Gill, warden; John Erle, inside guard; F. Portmann, outside guard; Thomas Whalen, trustee.

H. B. Sibila, the retiring grand knight, was given an upholstered chair, the presentation speech being made by William Dunlap. A smoker closed the evening's events.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM M. CULVER.

William M. Culver, aged 85 years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Russell, 45 Prospect street, Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock, of the infirmities of age. Mr. Culver was born in Trumansburg, N. Y., spent his boyhood days in Enfield and Ithaca and came to Massillon at the age of 21 years, being engaged in this city in business from 1841 to 1849. Mr. Culver then returned to Ithaca and was engaged in business until 1890, when he retired. Since that time the deceased had lived a retired life, spending his time partly in that city and partly in Massillon. For the past three years Mr. Culver had lived almost exclusively in Massillon. One daughter, Mrs. George Russell, and one son, George W. Culver, survive. The funeral will be held from the late home Monday morning at 10 o'clock, the Rev. E. J. Craft officiating. Interment will be made in the Massillon cemetery.

MRS. MARGARET SAYERS.

Mrs. Margaret Sayers, the wife of Thomas W. Sayers, living near the Myer's church on the Pigeon Run road, west of Massillon, died at the family home at 6 o'clock Saturday morning of a complication of diseases, which developed from an attack of the grippe. Mrs. Sayers was seriously ill ten days. The deceased was aged 62 years, 7 months and 20 days, and had been a resident of Stark county for thirty-eight years, coming here from England. The deceased is survived by her husband and three children: Thomas W. Sayers, Jr., of Pigeon Run; Mrs. Peter Rees, of Saginaw, Mich.; Mrs. Thomas Dodd, of Pigeon Run. The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock from the late home. This is made necessary because of the unfinished condition of Myers' church. The Rev. W. S. Adams will conduct the services. Interment will be made in the Myers' church cemetery.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, Jan. 16, 1905:

L. DIES.

Dunlop, Miss Dora Jones, Miss Susie Siger, Mrs. Anna Spangler Mrs. Clara Waiter, Mrs. George Wells, Miss Jennie MEN.

Arthur, J. H. Beas, Jacob Frank, Henry Gaffey, Tom Gorman, Frank Ickes, William Meary, J. B. Parsons, H. B. Snyder, Homer Storm, Ed. (2) Wyatt, Gro. Whitehair, Rev. W. M. FOREMAN.

Dudley, Miss Allie.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

LOUIS A. KOONS, P. M.

IF YOU HAD A NECK

As Long As This Follows and had

SORE THROAT

ALL THE WAY DOWN

TONSILINE

WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.

See the

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Cough and colds, down to the very verge

of consumption.

"Care the cough and save the life."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures

cough and colds, down to the very verge

of consumption.

ARTHUR W. DUNN.

FOR TARIFF REVISION.

President Determined to Bring It About.

SPECIAL SESSION IN THE FALL.

Changes Will Then Be Made if the President Has His Way—Senator Clark's Railroad Committee Favorably Voted With Bill.

Washington, Jan. 13.—[Special.]—The president will have his way. If he thinks that present tariff duties are too high he will have a revision. There may be men in congress who think they can stop the onward march of progress as defined by President Roosevelt, but they are mistaken. If the president determines to have the interstate commerce law amended, that law will be changed. These changes, opposed by many interests and a majority of his own party, will be brought about by the people, who will insist that the president is right. The people have backed him in everything he has undertaken, because they believe he is honest and has the best interests of the country at heart. The people who stand in the way and block him will simply get run over. At the present time it appears that these changes will not be brought forward until a special session in the fall, but even yet, if the president thought the time opportune, he would have an extra session in July and August to accomplish results.

Continues as a Buffer.

The statehood bill continues as a buffer, and the indications are that it will remain such until the end of the session. What is most feared at this session by those who are managing the affairs of the senate is the pure food bill. That piece of legislation is a nightmare. "It might pass if it ever gets the right of way," is a remark that is often heard. And probably there is a majority in the senate that would feel obliged to vote for the measure should it ever reach that stage.

An Oregon Patent.

Senator Fulton and Representative Hermann of Oregon have a constituent who has invented a lifeboat which is claimed to be self righting and self bailing. Wonders are claimed for this invention, and the Oregon men have introduced bills authorizing the government to purchase the patent and allow the free use of it by everybody. They will have a hard time convincing congress that the government should make such purchases.

For Clark's Committee.

Senator Teller has supplied Senator Clark's committee with a bill. For many years the Wyoming senator has been chairman of the committee on railroads, but it has never had a bill to consider and never had a meeting. At least half of the committee in the senate have the same reputation, and they are not so fortunate as Clark's committee, as they have never been honored with a bill of any kind. But the Colorado senator, good natured and willing to accommodate even a crank, has introduced "by request" a bill which would remodel the railroad system of the United States. It is thirty-four pages long, and that is about all that can be said of it save that it is a most stupendous government undertaking. It would mean the construction of railroads all over the country and appropriations which would make billions seem small amounts. It is to be hoped that the author, whoever he may be, will insist upon a hearing, so that Senator Clark can call a meeting of the committee. A meeting of the committee on railroads would be so rare a thing as to cause a commotion.

On the Fairbanks Tour.

One of the stenographers who reported the speeches of Senator Fairbanks during the campaign last fall was reading his notes the other day to a typewriter. He got as far as the close of the senator's remarks and found the following: "Great applause! Great cheering! Hades generally!" "If that really occurred," remarked one of Fairbanks' clerks, "write it out. We want a faithful report of everything that took place."

A Moral City.

Occasionally complaints are made that Washington needs a more strict government, and fierce tales are told of its lack of morality. They are fakes, written for the purpose of making space. Washington is the most moral city in the United States. It is not absolutely free from vice and corruption, but all of the so called necessary immoral features are reduced to and kept at a minimum and rendered as innocuous as possible. The casual visitor here is struck by the manner in which billboards are regulated, and posters which are allowed to meet the gaze in other cities are covered with posters in a way to attract attention, but to partially hide offensive features. The way these pictures are treated shows that Washington is moral and attempts to conceal what officials think should not be so prominently displayed on the billboards.

Monument For Macdonough.

Representative Joseph C. Sibley has introduced a bill to establish a military park on St. Michael's Island, in Lake Champlain, to be known as the Macdonough National Military Park in honor of Commodore Macdonough, who met and defeated the British who were coming by way of Lake Champlain toward New York in the second war with Great Britain. The battle occurred Sept. 11, 1814. Sibley has spent a great deal of time on Lake Champlain and has become interested in the history which has been made in that region.

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

Summary of Business Conditions Throughout the Country.

New York, Jan. 14.—Dun's weekly review of trade says today:

Erratic weather produces irregularity in retail distribution of merchandise at many points and southern business is quiet because of the depression in cotton, but the general outlook is considered very bright. Manufacturers report that confidence is warranted by the number of new orders, while deliveries on old contracts are of satisfactory volume.

The best news comes from the iron and steel industry, while footwear factories are busy, woolen mills in exceptionally good condition, and activity is assured among cotton spinners as soon as the raw material market becomes settled.

Although business is distributed somewhat irregularly, owing to local conditions as to supply of fuel and other materials, the iron and steel industry is moving steadily forward. Statistics of pig iron production and consumption at the opening of the year testify to even greater prosperity than was anticipated. Nor is stability threatened by speculative inflation of prices as yet, although that is a danger that usually menaces any revival of industrial activity. Coke ovens in the Connellsville region are producing at maximum capacity and there is no handicap to progress in Pittsburg, but storms and strikes still affect fuel supply at some other points. Railways were placing large contracts for all forms of equipment, and the demand for billets and bars is so urgent that premiums are recorded on some transactions.

GAS ENDS TWO LIVES.

Mother Kills Herself Because Girl Came Instead of Boy.

Chicago, Jan. 14.—Brooding over the fact that her child, born six weeks ago, was a girl instead of a boy, and grieving over her failure to recover from her illness, Mrs. Sarah Libman, 28 years old, committed suicide at her home in Oakley avenue by inhaling gas. In taking her own life Mrs. Libman also caused the death of her 3-year-old daughter Frieda. Two small children who had been overcome by the gas were saved.

It is believed that the woman in preparing to take her own life did not contemplate causing the death of her children. The children say that Frieda went to assist her mother and the little girl herself was overcome by the gas.

HAD INTERNAL MACHINE.

Suspicious Character Placed Under Arrest at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Jan. 14.—A man who gave his name as Gessler Rousseau was arrested at the home of John Kelly, brother of the missing Owen Kelly, and a telescope bag he carried was found to contain an internal machine, wrapped in a Washington newspaper. The man is believed to be demented. He was committed to prison.

The fact that the internal machine was wrapped in a Washington newspaper leads the authorities to believe that he may know something of the attempt to blow up the statue of Frederick the Great in Washington.

A Good Blower.

A worthy dame of Dundee, Scotland, in order to keep down her gas account was in the habit of blowing down the pipes, thus reversing the hands of the registering dial of the meter. All went well until a new inspector came. After examining the meter he ciphered long and earnestly. At length the old lady anxiously exclaimed, "A'm no' tae ha'e a big account this time, am I?" "No, m'm," said the inspector. "It's the other way about. The company's own you tuppence. You have surely been blowing verru hard this time."

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Favorable crop advices from Argentina formed the chief cause of a weak wheat market today. Final quotations on May wheat show a loss of 1/2¢. Corn is up 1/4 to 1/2¢. Oats are practically unchanged. Closing quotations: Wheat, May, \$1.16 1/2 to 1/2¢; corn, May, 44¢ to 44 1/2¢; oats, May, 31¢.

PITTSBURG MARKETS—JAN. 13.

Corn—New yellow shelled, 50¢ to 51¢; new high mixed, 49¢ to 49 1/2¢; new yellow ear, 55¢ to 55 1/2¢.

Oats—No. 2 white, 36¢ to 36 1/2¢;

No. 3, 35¢ to 36¢; No. 4, 34¢ to 35¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$13 to 13 25¢; No. 2, \$12 to 12 50¢; No. 1 clover, \$13 to 13 25¢.

No. 1 mixed, \$12 50 to 13 25¢; loose from wagon, \$14 to 16¢.

Eggs—Selected, 30¢; candied, 28¢ to 29¢; storage, 22¢ to 23¢.

Butter—Prints, 32¢ to 32 1/2¢; tubs, 31 1/2¢ to 33¢; dairy, 23 1/2¢ to 24 1/2¢.

Cheese—New York full cream, new, 13¢ to 13 1/2¢; Ohio cream, 12 1/2¢ to 13¢; limburger, new, 13 1/2¢ to 14¢.

Cattle—Prime to fancy, fat,